

Canibus, Shakedown

(Canibus)

One for the money, two for the show
Three for the first record-label with the dough
We on the road, represented by Loeb and Loeb
Platinum-sold, golden globe
I pose for Rolling Stones with swollen bones
Canibus Roc alone like Hov on his own
They know me now, cause now they know
And they can't wait for the fucking album to blow
Broads in the background lounging with pounds of dro
Canibus, the cofounder of smoke
This real Hip-Hop, bang it down your block
Drop it like it's hot, nigga, call the cops

(Canibus)

Yea
Type of nigga with the super-flow
You ain't rocking, we gon' stop the show

You see shorty in the V.I.P.
She want to drink, but the shit ain't free

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(Canibus)

Yo
Sarge, my SupaFriendz dog's in the yard
Don't say a fucking word to him; just nod
I came, I see
And I'ma bust him in the jaw, if you fuck with me
M.C., C.D.C., A.T.L., E.B.E.
Miccie D sign; he see me
Agreed, I see more depth than Imhotep
I see no death, that's why I ain't no hero yet
Translate the text, I throw scrolls you fetch
My style is not even something unknown yet
I'm a SupaFriend; come through in a stupid Benz
Look at my roof; you see blue-wind
That's where the truth ends, but a new loop begins
I can't believe what we do for ends
Nigga, nuck if you buck, pack if you tuck
I bust out of these cuffs, grab your ass up
Reach for the pipe, I'ma show you the light
You can X-ray my hand, and see me holding a mic

(Canibus)

When the Canibus is on the mic
Y'all niggas gonna get it tonight
You know we don't play around
Just lay down, better stay down, this is A-town

(Canibus)

Fahrenheit negotiate price, I load the dice
DJ Mowf told me, never bring gold to a heist'
The sun don't compare, I'm twice as bright
The sink goes cold when I put your nose to my ice
Everything's right, this is my life
My Matrix is empty; I reloaded it twice
Mothafucka we can fight, I'm a soldier for life
You can X-ray my hand, and see me holding a mic

Look at the hand in real-life, I be holding a pipe
For spite, holding you as hostage for your own life
Too broad for my own britches, spit till a nigga's spit-less
The fifth's twist, here, sip this
One million mixes, ten million disses
Two-dozen bitches move into positions
Train not to miss one drop when I'm dripping
Listen, you should let me fuck a remix, and don't get it twisted, nigga

(Canibus)

I drink, I smoke
I'm supposed to stop, but I won't
I drink, I smoke
I'm supposed to stop, but I won't
I drink, I smoke
I'm supposed to stop, but I won't
I drink, I smoke
I'm supposed to stop, but I won't

(Canibus)

Yea
Keep smoking, nigga
Yea
Keep toking, nigga
Yea
Who the G.O.A.T., nigga
Yea
No joking, nigga
Uh
Can-I-Bus, oh-five, flow live
Yea //